

WEATHER FACTS.  
★ WASHINGTON, Sept. 8.—Ohio:  
Light rain, followed by clear  
weather; stationary temper-  
ature.

SPRINGFIELD, O.,  
September 5, 1888.

## KEEPING EVEN

"Is this a cold water campaign?" asked a belated traveler, as he fell into a ditch and found he had to swim for it. For us it is a wet weather campaign. It is our business to

### Battle with the Elements,

Or rather to fit mankind out so that they can battle with the elements.

For day time, come in and examine Rubber Coats and Umbrellas. We have the widest range, the lowest prices, the best goods.

For night time we have Night Shirts, laundered and unlaundered, plain and fancy, all sizes and kinds.

## THE WHEN,

25 and 27 West Main Street.

### ARRANGEMENTS ALL COMPLETE.

Columbus in Holiday Attire to Receive the

Special Correspondence of the Republic.

COLUMBUS, Sept. 7.—The capital city of the state of Ohio has been very much favored this year in the line of attractions.

The state encampment of militia, which broke up last Tuesday, the Ohio Centennial exposition, and the numerous mass meetings of state and national organizations, and the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, which will be held next week, are attractions such as few cities have in immediate succession. The preparations for the Grand Army encampment have been on a mammoth scale and are now complete. The enormous camps, the huge refreshment stands, the elaborate and almost extravagant decorations, the supplies of food which have come in by the train loads, the thousands of tents which have been erected, all foretell the splendid entertainment of the gallant veterans who bore the brunt of battle. The decorations of the city are simply wonderful, surpassing Grand Army men say, anything of the kind they have ever seen. There is probably not a business house in the city which has not made elaborate preparations for the encampment and the centennial.

The centennial is in splendid running order, with all of its exhibits in place and a special attraction for each day. Not the least interesting of all the things to be seen on the grounds is the cabin in which General Grant was born. The humble structure, together with interesting relics of the great soldier's life, including the famous tankard won on which he worked in youth, has been bought by Vice President Tilden, and presented to the exposition, to be shown free of charge to all who visit the grounds.

### GIVES HER LIFE TO THE CHURCH.

Miss Grace Hanley Leaves a Home of Luxury to Become a Nun.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 8.—Miss Grace Hanley, daughter of Colonel Hanley, is soon to enter the convent of the order of Jesus and Mary, at Quebec, as a nun. Miss Hanley is about 18 years old, and was recently graduated from the school of the same convent with highest honors, receiving the handsome medal at the hands of the governor general of Canada. She is well known from her remarkable cure on August 18, at Mission church, of our lady of perpetual help in Roxbury. She had been for years a cripple and was taken to church in a carriage, but was able to walk home unaided. Her cure attracted widespread attention and she is now leaving a home where she has been surrounded by every luxury and will devote the rest of her life to the church.

### Great Damage to the Cotton Crops.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Sept. 8.—On Thursday night the Congaree river rose fifteen feet, overflowed its banks and inundated thousands of acres of cotton and corn lands. For ten days it has rained here daily. The wet weather has prevented the opening of cotton and has rotted the fiber in the pod. It is still raining and cotton buyers estimate that if the rain continues twenty-five per cent. of the crop will be lost. The Broad and Saluda rivers are also up. The damage will reach over \$1,000,000.

### Watering up the Old Roman.

New York, Sept. 8.—Feeling no evil effects from his indisposition of Thursday evening, Mr. Thurman arose at 9:30 this morning. He had spent nearly twelve hours in bed, sleeping most of the time. He said himself he was in usual good health and had a splendid appetite. After breakfast he enjoyed a cigar.

### Making a Standard Gauge.

TOLEDO, O., Sept. 8.—An additional fifty miles of track of the Toledo, St. Louis and Kansas City railroad was widened yesterday, from La Grange to Charleston, Ill., making a total of 320 miles in all widened from Toledo, the eastern terminus.

Buy O. H. Nell's Pure Home-made Apple Cider Vinegar for Pickling. 164 Clifton st.

## SECOND EDITION. 4:15 P. M.

### JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

Notes and Opinions Gathered from the Highways and Byways About the City.

Several Pertinent Questions Asked and Answered—Some Suggestions Offered and Remarks Made Regarding Matters of Public Interest.

The other day as I was coming along Main street, I overheard some colored men talking politics, and I drew up to hear what they had to say.

The principal spokesman was the colored democratic emissary sent here with democratic money to corrupt, if possible, the colored vote. He was relating in his smooth, bland way that old chestnut, that the republican party, while it had the power, had done nothing to protect the colored men of the south in the right of the ballot, after having given it to them. He was swinging along triumphantly, citing the great wrongs to which the colored men had been subjected in the south, when he was interrupted by a listener of his own color, with: "Look here, you ignorant nigger, did you ever stop to consider who it is that makes it necessary for the colored men of the south to ask protection?" The crowd caught on the language on the ensuier, and he suddenly had business elsewhere.

"There is one great advantage Springfield has over many other cities of the state, which is rarely ever referred to by the newspapers, when citing the great inducements which our city offers to manufacturers and others seeking locations," said a Limestone street merchant, as I was passing his place of business.

"What is that?" I inquired. "We aim to make all the points as we go along."

"It is the fact of our having a pure and abundant supply of water. That is one of the greatest blessings a town can possess, and one of the most potent influences to induce people who have any regard for health to locate here. It is a fact of all the towns over the state, now trying to boom themselves as advantageous locations, none of them has such an abundance of good water as Springfield."

Here is a pointer for the board of trade.

"And the REPUBLIC thinks that A. J. Baker will run up with the head of the ticket, does it?"

"That's just what we think over at our place," I said.

"Well, I guess you are right. I am a democrat, as you know, but I don't take any stock in this silly talk about Bill Burnett cutting down A. J.'s vote. The truth is, I know some democratic votes Baker will get, no matter who the democratic nominee is. But maybe Burnett would catch on enough republican votes to make that loss good. In that event each one's vote would be about his party's strength."

"Have you been around the new market house to examine the character of the work being done on the building?"

I said I had not. "I know when brick, mud and stone are piled up and combined so as to resemble a building, but whether the bricks are of color, or whether there is too much sand in the mortar or too little hair in the plaster, I do not know. I simply judge of a general effect, and let the details take care of themselves."

"Well, I can tell you that there is some mighty rough work being palmed off on the city and Superintendent Gable don't seem to get on to it. It looks like the contractors are trying to get out even on some very low bids."

As I am not in the confidence of the contractors of course I can not say positively, but such is the case.

The matter of looking up unpaid costs due county clerks, sheriffs probate judges and others in the different counties of the state is a business which is followed and the costs are collected for a certain per cent. of the amount. For instance, if Sheriff Baker had a few dollars uncollected fees, in some case in Miami county, this collector would discover the fact, and having authority to make such collections would do so and turn the amount, less his commission, over to Sheriff Baker. The probabilities are that the amount would have been lost to our sheriff had not this collector stepped in. It is so both he and the sheriff are the gainers by the transaction. I am told that it is wonderful the amount of money these fellows dig out, much of which would be lost sight of by the parties to whom it is due, were it not for this collector.

But all this is only incidental to what I was about to tell. One of these fee-hunters was in the city a short time ago, and I had a talk with him. I asked him how the clerk county officials compared with those in the other counties of the state.

He said: "Clark county is very fortunate in having an excellent set of officers. In fact, taken as a whole, there is not a county among the many that I visit, where the public business is kept in such excellent shape as right here. The records are kept well up and in form and no trouble is experienced in finding just what you want. The officers are all fine gentlemen, too, and that is not what you find in every man holding a public office."

It is in order for our county officials to feel complimented and we common people to congratulate ourselves.

Here is a mess of "Mixed Pickles" from the Columbus correspondent of the Cincinnati Times-Star, of last Wednesday:

Bob Kennedy will set a bigger majority in the Eighth district this year than he did before. The friendship of the Whites, of Springfield, who discharged all the Knights of Labor in their employ, cost Kennedy a good many votes two years ago. The Whites went so far as to get out a daily paper for the purpose of boomeraging him and opposing the labor party's nominees, but this year there will be nothing to disturb the peaceful plan of perfect harmony and "King Bob" will have a larger majority than ever. The democrats have not yet selected their candidate, and the prominent members of the party are lying low for fear that they'll be hit with a nomination. A large number of democrats have announced their determination to vote for protection this year, and many prohibitionists are recovering their reason. There is to be a pole raising in Madison township, Clark county, tonight, and the local committee has made a requisition for speakers. They want to make a good deal of fuss because they have received into their ranks seven democrats and four prohibitionists. They will get the speakers and they will jubilate until they grow weary.

"Was the roll, as published in the REPUBLIC, of those present at the board of trade meeting last Tuesday night, correct?" was the question asked me one day this week.

"I think that report will do to bank on," I said.

"Well, said the gentleman, 'I want to call your attention to something which you probably have not thought of. Out of the sixteen present, besides the secretary, six

were manufacturers, four lawyers, three bankers, one county official, one retail merchant, and one newspaper man. Now, it looks to me that the class of men from whom the board should largely receive its vim and vigor, are very hardly represented. I refer to the large mercantile interests of the city."

I said: "I see the point."

Have property holders any rights which the street urchins are bound to respect?

This is suggested by the recent Sharp-Collins case. Has a man a right, or has he not a right, to protect his own property?

If requests, demands, threats, dogs, tufts of grass, officers and what-not fail to protect against trespassing, then is a man justified in peeping with shot?

Mr. Thomas Sharp has answered for himself. What do others say?

C. S. Neal E. M. Campbell came down street, fresh and breezy, this morning, wearing on his lapel a bouquet of sweet-scented lilacs. Ed. always has a fund of information which newspaper men delight to tap, and I ran him into a corner for the purpose of operating on him but when my eye and some of his vigor caught him, his spring flowered in this month of September, all thought vanished.

"Now," he says, "if you won't give it away I will tell you how it is done. There is no reason why everybody in town should not be wearing a bouquet of spring beauties. But you see if I give the trick away the novelty of the decoration would be lost. But," he said, "on the quiet I will give you the tip. It is done in this way. As soon as your lilac bushes are through blooming, and in full and healthy leaf, strip them clean. Take every leaf off and leave them as bare as they are in January. In a very little while the buds will begin to swell again, and you will find that in due time you will have the same fragrant bloom as in the spring time."

But I have given the whole thing away, and the September lilac business will be no longer a monopoly.

I dropped in to see Chairman Hayward this forenoon, to find out how republican-ism in Clark county was putting on the gauge. I found him up to his arms in business and with his ear to the telephone. He was wrestling with the puzzle, how to write a letter, answer the telephone and have a banner across the street all at one time. He finally gave up and came down flat between the telephone and banner.

I asked him: "How's politics?"

"Politics—politics, did you say? Why have more of it to the square inch than ever before, and I have been hanging around the corner of some things for some time. Republicans are alive, but I want to tell you that the democrats are a little devilish, sir, and have to be watched. We are going to carry Ohio by at least 30,000, and Clark county by from 3,000 to 3,500, but we can't do it by sitting down, and that is why I am at work now, and I expect to work until after the election. Ohio is in a hole as regards prominent speakers, this year, for the reason that we have no more an October state, and the new weights are now sent to states that heed their help, whereas Ohio used to get them to help boom up a big republican majority in October. But, never mind, will make up, where we lack in big guns, in hard work."

When Foss says that he means it.

OUR BOHEMIAN.

Jumped His Board Bill.

Last night Chief Ambrose received a telegram from Supr. Murphy, of Columbus, desiring the arrest of a vendor of lamp-fashings, named R. G. B. Muirhead, on the charge of jumping a board bill at the American house in that city. He was arrested at the Central hotel by Officers McAuliffe and taken to the police headquarters, where he stated that he had come away without paying his board bill, but had sent the money over this morning. He was released.

POST OFFICE ROBBERY.

Burglars Enter the Office at Wyoming and Get Away with Four Hundred in Money and Stamps.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 8.—The postoffice at Wyoming, six miles from Cincinnati, on the C. & D. railroad, was entered by burglars this morning. The safe was blown open, and the burglars secured \$400 in money and stamps, and over-looked the postal notes and all letters in the boxes were taken out and examined in search for registered letters, but there were none in the postoffice. The postoffice is in the C. & D. depot, and an entrance was gained from the waiting room and the next office, where only a thin wooden partition divides the two. The postmaster's name is Frank W. Brown.

A FEVER EPIDEMIC.

Dr. Ames Thinks the Plague Will Continue Until Frost Comes.

CHICAGO, Sept. 8.—Dr. John A. Ames, of Palatka, Fla., who is in the city, expresses the gravest view of the situation of yellow fever at Jacksonville, and believes the most stringent means of quarantine should be enforced. He thinks the epidemic at Jacksonville will continue to spread through the city until November, and that it will be the most serious of the plague in any parts of Florida except Tampa and Jacksonville, because conditions necessary for the spread of the fever is absent.

G. A. R. Preparations.

COLUMBUS, Sept. 8.—Several committees in charge of Grand Army week details are on duty this morning and everything is moving off smoothly. The reception committee is at the depot, and the quarters giving directions to several delegations arriving this morning from all parts of the country. The California delegation will arrive later in the day. The sun is shining and all are pleased with the prospects of good weather for the next few days.

Again Everything is Lovely.

Houston, Tex., Sept. 8.—The race troubles in Fort Bend county are now over. A number of obnoxious politicians have been ordered to leave the country and have done so, and the better element is again at the helm of public affairs. The action of the people was unanimous. Mr. Bradley, republican candidate for congress, has withdrawn. Three candidates are now in the field, Charles Stewart (dem.) incumbent, Mr. McDonald (rep.) and Mr. Hutchison (dem.).

Turn the Racism Out.

MINNEAPOLIS, Sept. 8.—The Journal's Grand Forks, Dak. special says: The committee appointed by the Day faction of the two-legged democratic territorial convention, has completed its work and will send formal charges against Gov. Church to the president some time this month. The governor is charged with caucus-packing, and illegal methods to secure control of the territorial convention and other bad things. The charges are supported by affidavits.

Coming to the Encampment.

DENVER, Col., Sept. 8.—Five hundred members of the G. A. R. left with their families in special trains enroute to the Columbus encampment last night.

Closed Until Monday.

On account of the death of Mr. L. Weinrauch, at Dayton, O., father of Mr. M. Weinrauch, proprietor of the Arcade barber shop, the shop will be closed until Monday morning.

## THE URBANA FAIR RACES.

"Gabriole" Goes to a Sposd Contest and Grows Gray by Waiting for the Horses to Get Around.

The Track and Its Peculiar Characteristics—The Entries and Exit—A Very Pathetic Chapter.

Last week I went up and speculated at the Champaign county fair, at Urbana, O. I went up with the idea of impoverishing the vital powers of a complimentary ticket, which I had sent me by some secret friend or open enemy. I have not yet determined which. I was accompanied by a friend who is a telegraph operator and promoter of canned electricity. He is a splendid fellow to go traveling with, especially at a county fair, where he and I can go gazing at the pumpkin department and make the other entries and exits seem gloomy by comparison. I respect this friend of mine because he can make the wires cluck, and can understand the words and gestures of the instruments as they come rolling off in nice, rounded, insulated sentences. Any man who can monkey with the electric field, and wash in it with soap, inspires me with respect.

Well, we went to the Urbana fair and after rushing breathlessly through the pin-cushion curriculum and the hog emporium went over to see the races. The races are not all in one spot—they are circular in shape; but we went over to where they were more concentrated. I never enjoyed races more and I never enjoyed my customary to grow weary over pausing spots, but I broke the custom and laughed as though my little heart would break.

The grounds are not large, but make up for it by being deeply dusty. The race-track runs around the grounds and back again. A thick woods and row of cattle-booths obscure most of the track from the grand-stand, and when the horses get over there away from the judges' stand, they can relax into a walk if need be, and the judges will be none the wiser or happier. Judging by the time it took them to work their weary way around the day I was there, I was afraid the some of the horses had relaxed into a die.

We took seats in the grand stand, which overlooked the tracks at the most favorable point for seeing nothing but a flash of cruppers when the horses started and a halo of dust when they returned from their afternoon races. The grand stand was an elegant structure of pine lumber, uniquely upholstered with splinters, which were being perpetually carried off by relic hunters. The grand stand did not look permanent, but had been thrown together with comparative haste. They had built it on the first day of the fair, commencing it just after the hors were started in the trotting race and only completing it a short time before their return. The horse that had all the way around the track and yet did not show much fatigue, except such as any sensitive horse would feel at having a man with a speckled green cap drive him around a twisted mud-road.

The track is circular in form and none of the ground is wasted in wideness. Two sulkeys can not very well pass each other without brushing off a wheel. This fact lends interest to the start, but monotony to the finish. The horse that gets into the class all the rest of the trip, and nobody can trip him up. If he wants to stop and graze on the luxuriant grass or roll in the mud, he can do so, and the mud and roll too. If his driver elects to stop and buy peanuts at the quarter pole, the rest of the drivers must either patronize the same beverage or wait till the man in front has shaken his appetite with the little nut-brown made. Frequently the procession of reluctant steeds has to stop its mad career and wait till a farm wagon full of human carrels, coming to see the vegetable dilla, gets leisurely out of the way. Such is the race at the Urbana fair. It is a slow, deliberate and painless process, and they do it while you wait—if you have no engagement more urgent than old age.

I don't want to be too hard on these races. It didn't offend me anything to see them and it isn't good taste to ride a free horse to death. "To death" is about the only place to which you could ride these Urbana horses with any certainty of arriving in time.

The day was there where they had a trotting race in which three horses were implicated. One of them, I understand, afterwards turned out to be the principal and the other two, accessories. The race was for the most heats out of two, winner to take the gate receipts and any cold victuals left over at the eating booths. The entries were "Crawly," "Big Billions," "6-4," "dave," and "Little Invalid," b. m.; "Jonah," d. m. the whole thing. The judges were selected on account of their size and intellectuality.

The time came for the first heat but the couple wouldn't wait and it was some time before the horses got off on their wedding-tour. During the interim, a party who was evidently a man of authority, xalloped frantically up and down the track on a big horse leading a couple of smaller ones, and having a palpable weight of responsibility on his brow. I pitied this man. He was evidently trying to get the heat finished in time to ship the news to the state fair, sympathizing with him, but I didn't like the way he rode the bay horse. When a countryman gets on the summit of a horse, and goes into executive session, I wish he would not churn up and down, to coincide with the movements of the horse. When he does sink and sink laughily in his stirrups once to every two trots of the horse, it makes me want to murder the ill-blasted life out of him. Well, this is how this party rode and he and the horse got past the grand stand eighteen times. At the end of that time some tired spectator told him to go off somewhere and die of mortification, and he sorrowfully left.

The trotting race then commenced. The managing editor of the judges' stand tinkled a center-table bell and the horses drew up in single file to receive their positions. They got off well together, the crowd bidding them "good-bye" and "see you later" as they passed the grand stand. "Crawly" was in advance, "Little Invalid" a right good second, and "Big Billions" maintaining the position of third by some hard, clever work with all four of his legs. At the quarter pole, later in the afternoon, "Invalid" attempted to pass "Crawly" by climbing over a row of bull kennels, and cutting off part of the track, but one of the judge walked down and told him to quit doing it. "Big Billions" who had been absent grazing while this was going on, started up again and resumed the race.

My friend and I fooled around a good while and ate peanuts and whittled the grand stand, and muttered the frolics on a female nose in front of us and tried to put in the time till the last closing sorrowful scenes of the heat, when the horses should get around the track. Finally they appeared on the home stretch and all doubts were dispelled.

The crowd cheered vociferously.

"Crawly" wins," they shouted. They were right. "Crawly" was still sorrowfully leading the funeral. What a lovely horse-

horse the little mare would have made, but the body would need to be embalmed to keep it from spoiling on the way to the burying-ground.

The head of the judges put up a card, which, I supposed, indicated the day of the month, but I afterwards learned it was the time of the race.

"How many heats are there in this race?" I asked of the judges, as I passed one of the judges.

"We don't call 'em heats—we call 'em frosts," he answered with something strangely like a sob. CANNOLIT.

A SNAKE HATCHED.

Curious Sight Witnessed in the "Republican" Office This Morning.

This morning a gentleman named A. D. Greiner, living near Lagoda, found a cluster of snake eggs, all stuck together with a glutinous matter, under a culvert which is being torn down near the village. Most of the shells were empty, but one still contained a baby snake, which had just "piped" the shell and had not yet come out. Mr. Greiner and Dr. Russell brought the egg to the REPUBLIC office and placed it on a clean white paper on a table in the editorial room. The members of the staff then witnessed a rare and interesting sight.

The egg was about a half smaller than a hen's egg and dark, slimy gray in color. The head of the baby snake protruded from a break in the shell, and its wicked little eyes sparkled while it flicked out its devilish little tongue with twinkling rapidity. Dr. Russell teased it with a pencil and it darted its head at it with all the fury of an adult serpent. Finally, it became so wickedly angry that it commenced to writhe out of the shell, wriggling from side to side.

It was surprising to see how much snake the little egg contained. Its full length was at least ten inches and it was thicker than a lead pencil. It was a dull brown in color, mottled with yellow, and evidently belongs to the species known as the "house snake." The clear, shining, glassy editorial table, writhing, thrashing, dashing its tongue, curling about ink-stands and paste pots, sinking its little fangs into anything soft enough, and seeming to be in a perfect ecstasy of fury. It was finally picked up with a pair of shears and thrown into a vacant lot, where it disappeared in the weeds, with many a wriggle.

DAMAGE SUIT.

Marion Physicians Sued by a Former Patient for \$10,000.

Some time last fall a man named J. C. Barnhart, of Marion, at that time in the employ of a Dayton tree firm, was in this city in the interest of their firm.

While here he fell in with the McGee girls, hired a horse and buggy, and, with some loose aboard, took a ride. While riding his buggy was overturned, and he sustained a fracture of the leg at the surgical neck. Drs. Russell and Miranda reduced the fracture, and it was thought of placing him at the hospital, but the patient refused to do so, preferring to go to his home at Marion. Respecting his wishes, he was taken to the N. Y. & O. depot and placed upon a train going to Marion. When he reached home another physician was consulted and pronounced his injury a strain, and for such treated him, placing him upon crutches. He has recovered to some extent from the injury, but discovers that one limb is an inch and a quarter shorter than the other, for which he brings suit through attorneys at Marion, against the Marion surgeons who treated him for damages in the sum of \$10,000.

Dr. Thomas, one of the Marion physicians, was in this in consultation with Dr. Russell, concerning the case.

RECITALS RESUMED.

Prof. Dorey to Again Favor Our Most-Loving People.

To satisfy numerous requests, the organ recitals inaugurated at Christ church last June by Mr. Arthur Dorey, and discontinued during the summer months, will be resumed. The second of the series will be given at 8 o'clock next Thursday evening, September 13, and others will probably follow during the fall months. A carefully selected programme will be rendered, with the probable addition of vocal numbers. Although no admission charge will be made at these recitals, yet a collection will be taken to assist in defraying the heavy expense incurred in the adoption of the boy choir at Christ church, which, it is expected, will be ready for their first service Sunday, September 17. Much interest is manifested in this choir, as it is the first of the kind ever attempted in Springfield, and one of the few in Ohio. Prof. Dorey has made marked progress with the boys, and a surprise choir will hereafter be a permanent feature at Christ church.

RAH FOR THE LADIES.

They Raise a Harrison and Morton Pole Near Mechanicburg.

The young ladies, of republican affiliation, living in the vicinity of Mechanicburg, are plumb good ones and no mistake. Yesterday one of the biggest times in the political history of that section was celebrated on the farm of Edward Guy, near Mechanicburg. Information is to the effect that fifteen young ladies living in the neighborhood organized themselves into a Harrison and Morton club, and yesterday raised a pole in this choir, as they are unaided efforts. They performed the manual labor of erecting the big staff. There was great enthusiasm and some splendid speech-making.

DIVORCE ASKED FOR.

Petition Filed in Court by Lydia Conrad Against Robert Conrad.

Today a petition was filed in court by Lydia J. Conrad, by her attorney, Frank Rightmeyer, esq., against her husband, Robert Conrad, asking for divorce and alimony. The plaintiff alleges that the defendant is guilty of gross neglect, profligacy and drunkenness, and on these causes of action a divorce is asked. She is the mother of eight children, and also prays for alimony in order to support them.

Death of Bertha Sheets.

Bertha Sheets, the 4-year-old daughter of Mr. David Sheets, died this Friday morning at 6 o'clock, at the residence of her parents near Elkon. The deceased was afflicted with pneumonia, which was the cause of her death. She was a bright, sunny-tempered child, and her loss is acutely felt by the family. The funeral services will be held at the house Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment will be made at Elkon. Friends of the family are invited.

Faked the Bacon.

Early this morning burglars forced an entrance into the meat store of J. H. Little, on south Yellow Springs street, and carried off \$25 worth of cured meat.

No clue to the thief has been found but the police are working the case.

The fall term of Wittenberg college opens September 6. Preparatory department affords a thorough education in the elementary English branches, as well as preparation for Freshman class. Time gained by entering this department at once. Tuition, \$16; study room under care of a professor.

## PLUG HAT BRIGADE.

Organized by the Republican Voters of Clark County Last Friday Night.

Large Attendance—Constitution Adopted—Officers of the Organization and Recruiting Officers Elected—Meeting Next Wednesday Evening.

In response to the call for the organization of a Plug Hat Brigade for the ensuing campaign, a large number of republican voters responded by being present at Probate Judge Miller's office. The meeting was characteristic of all republican gatherings for the interest manifested and the large turnout. It was intended to use only the south office for the meeting, but before the meeting was called to order it was necessary to repair to the north office in order to accommodate the crowd. Enthusiasm ran high and it was obvious from the beginning that the organization would be a twin brother to the old Plug Hat Brigade which was denominated such a great success four years ago.

The meeting was called to order promptly at 7:30 o'clock, and as no preliminary statements concerning the object of the meeting were necessary the business of the meeting began by Judge John C. Miller being appointed chairman upon the motion of Mr. E. T. Thomas. Clerk Amos Miller was chosen secretary.

The constitution, as drafted by the committee, appointed at a previous meeting, was read as follows:

The Republicans of Springfield, Ohio, and vicinity hereby associate themselves together as a parade organization for the presidential campaign of 1888, under the following constitution:

Article 1. This organization shall be called the Harrison Plug Hat Brigade, of Springfield, Ohio.

Art. 2. The Brigade shall consist of two regiments of ten companies each, properly lettered from A to K.

Art. 3. Each company shall consist of not less than fifty nor more than seventy-five men.

Art. 4. The Brigade officers shall consist of a brigade commander and one vice commander, to be chosen at an open meeting, and such other aids and officers as the brigade commander shall designate and appoint.

Art. 5. The regimental officers shall be one colonel, lieutenant colonel, one major and such other aids and officers as the colonel may designate and appoint.

Art. 6. The company officers shall consist of a captain, one first lieutenant, one second lieutenant, to be chosen by the members of the company.

Art. 7. The whole Brigade for marching order shall be under the control of the republican executive committee of Clark county.

Art. 8. Any of the existing republican clubs of Clark county may furnish one or more companies to be officers by themselves and shall be assigned a number in one of the regiments by the Brigade commander.